

What Can I Get for My Toy?

It was a Saturday morning. John looked at the toys in his room. They were all old and he wanted something new. John went to his mother. "All my toys are old," he said. "I want something new to play with." His mother looked at him, "John, we don't have the money to buy you anything new. You'll have to find a way to make something new." John went back to his room and looked around at the toys. There were many toys that were fun. But he had played with them so much that they weren't fun anymore. Then he had an idea. His friend Chris wanted a truck just like his red truck. And John wanted a car like the one Chris got for his birthday. Maybe they could trade. John ran down the street to Chris's house. "Hey, Chris, would you trade your car for my truck?" "Sure," said Chris, "I'll trade. Later we can trade something else. That way we'll always have something new to play with."